

The Other Hofferson

by Queen-of-Typing

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Summary: Ingrid Hofferson, Astrid's twin sister, is in love with the village screw up, Hiccup. When Hiccup shoots a Night Fury out of the sky, Ingrid learns more about dragons and the boy she loves. But she'll have to make one dangerous choice. Betray Hiccup and Toothless or keep their secret and betray her village. WARNING! Contains: Hiccup/OC

1. Chapter 1 (Updated)

Hello, my loyal followers! At long last the hiatus is over! I am so, so sorry that this lasted so long! I have finally found the time to redo the Hofferson story! I hope you all like the new chapters and I am so sorry, but it looks like they will all be like 4X longer... I'm sorry I love detail now! Anyways let it begin! And don't forget to go to my profile and check out the poll for Ingrid's dragon!

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****-Queen of Typing**_**

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><p>The Hairy Hooligan tribe has long resided on a distant island in the archipelago, long ago my ancestors had come to the island and decided to name it Berk. Why they picked this name I've no idea? It always sounding like birch, but we don't have any birch on the island so that didn't make sense. But then again my ancestors probably weren't the smartest, especially when they decided to pick this island to take up root on. I'll admit the island can be pretty nice, when you get over the tiny pest problem.<p>

My name's Ingrid Hofferson, and I am one of the Hofferson twins. My sister, Astrid, and I aren't the only twins on the island. There wasn't much competition of any kind between my sister and me and the other group of twins because those two psychopaths could make a blank

sheet of paper look like a genius. Sure Vikings aren't known for our intelligence, but even Vikings know you need a double-digit number of brain cells to survive.

As far as people skills, most would consider me the friendlier twin. Which basically means I am slightly less likely to throw an axe into your face if you test my patience. Neither Astrid nor I are what you could call a people persons. Honestly we both prefer the company of sharp stabbing things that fleshlings, but I blamed my mom for that one. Needless to say both of us were equally violent and shared a certain fondness for weapons. We have both named our axes, which by the way it totally normal in Viking society.

As far as looks go Astrid and I were totally identical, if we were to switch clothes one day no one would be able to tell the difference between us. The only real thing that was different was our hair. While I would never admit it, I loved to braid hair. And more often than not I would end up braiding Astrid's hair because I could not for the life of me braid my own hair.

Sadly Astrid was neither skilled nor did she enjoy braiding like I did, whenever she tried to return the favorâ€¦ bad things happened. So instead I just left my hair in a ponytail. We both had bangs that were styled the same wayâ€¦ except mine had been cut a little shorter. Thanks, dad.

We dressed the same practically; except my shirt was purple instead of red. And I decided to pass on having spikes on my shoulder pads, but that was mostly because I accidentally stabbed myself in the face one time when my shoulder pads were spiked. My skirt was also gray, because I thought the gray went with the purple better. So basically besides our colors, my sister and I had the same fashion sense.

As I mentioned earlier Berk had a bit of a pest problem. Most islands had things like rats or maybe some pesky bugs. Not to brag but we have something a bit more troublesome, and a whole lot bigger.

And they were the reason that I was rudely awoken by my dear sister pushing me out of bed.

"What in the name of sanity did I do to deserve that?" I shouted instantly awake as I glared heatedly at my sister. My twin stood over my with her arms crossed, a serious frown looking down at me.

"You didn't do anything." Astrid assured me the corner of her lips briefly twitching as if she might smile. But it was gone when suddenly from outside we heard a loud feral roar, which was quickly followed by angry Vikings shouting curses about 'flying devils'. Astrid rolled her eyes shifting to lean on one leg as she announced, "It's the dragons again. Come on, get up."

I groaned in annoyance only to hold out my hand so Astrid could pull me to my feet. I glanced outside with disdain, our neighbor's house was on fireâ€¦ again. Poor Mud, he just finished that roof. I sighed nodding at my sister, "Let's go put out some fires."

I followed my sister out of our empty house, my parents had probably already jumped into the fray to protect the village from our 'pest problem'. I never knew why the dragons liked to attack Berk specifically, there's wasn't really anything that great here for them

to be interested in. They always seemed to be grab and go, so they obviously weren't here because they wanted a challenge.

What I did know, was that we Viking's were stubborn people. So in other words we were not leaving this island, no matter how many times we had to rebuild the neighborhood.

As luck would have it about halfway on my way to the fire brigade equipment I managed to run headfirst into someone. I only saw a flash of green and brown before I found myself on the ground. I groaned when I realized I had hit the ground, thankfully I was quick to recover and was sitting up before I could be trampled by a careless Viking.

I looked forward with a glare and an insult already prepared to tell off whoever had just run into me, only for my words to catch in my throat when I saw who it was. It was none other than Hiccup Horrendous Haddock on the ground in front of my already rubbing his head on his knees. With a name like that you'd probably get some mixed signals, thankfully no one ever called him by his full name. Most of the time he was just Hiccup, or of course there was also the alternative Hiccup the Useless that most of the other teens liked to use.

He wasn't very popular around the village, and almost all of the other teens my age loved to pass the time tormenting the poor guy. And they'd been doing it for years, basically since the first day they meet him.

Hiccup wasn't exactly the strongest Viking on Berk, in fact a lot of people didn't even consider him to be a Viking, and somehow he always found a way to cause trouble. But that was just one of the reasons I liked him.

Yes, you did read that right. I, Ingrid Hofferson, have a crush on Hiccup the Useless.

I couldn't help it. And it wasn't like I just looked at him one day and decided that I would be attractive to him. I never planned on acting on my feelings either, mostly because it would probably give my entire family a heart attack if I did. Maybe I was just going through that 'boy crazy' phase that mom liked to talk about. It was just something about that awkward little dork, with his bright green eyes and light dusting of freckles that just made my heart speed up.

"What are you doing?" I demanded hiding my concern and embarrassment under a curtain of fake annoyance as Hiccup jumped to his feet. Like I said Hiccup got into an awful lot of trouble, most of the time during the dragon raids so he was kind of forbidden to be outside during them.

"Sorry Ingrid! I gotta go!" Hiccup yelped awkwardly as he started to run clumsily for the forge, only to suddenly stumble back and pull me to my feet before racing off again. Maybe it was just the dragon fire, but his cheeks looked more than a little red.

Now with his back to me I found myself smiling after him with a happy sigh. Man I hope he didn't get eaten by dragons. Gods, why couldn't you have made him bulkier?

"Grid! Where'd you go?!" Astrid shouted expertly hiding her concern, managing to snap me out of my dreamy daze just in time for me to dodge a dive-bombing gronkle.

"I'm coming, Strid!" I shouted back annoyed as I rushed towards her. When I got near to the fire brigade stuff she angrily tossed me a pre-filled bucket of water with an exasperated roll of her eyes.

"FIRE!" Somebody screamed before she could even begin to yell at me for splitting up from her. Silently thanking the gods for intervening, I helped the group pull the giant water barrel over to the nearest raging fire. With our buckets already filled Astrid and I rushed forward as soon as we let go of the barrel, dousing the inferno with water.

We turned around just in time to avoid getting a nice fire blast to the face, I frowned when I realized that the fire we had just put out was already relit but a stupid dragon. I almost overlooked him at first but all of a sudden I spotted Hiccup staring at us longingly, the firelight reflecting in his eyes perfectly.

If anyone were to notice or comment I would have blamed the warmth of my cheeks on the dragon fire.

We continued on with our job without too much problem, well except for Snotlout basically setting himself on fire. He was the village flirt who really could not take a hint, thankfully I managed to escape him when he began trying to lift up the water barrel himself. But I also got separated from Astrid.

Which means that I broke one of our Hofferson sacred laws, in fact I broke rule number 1: Never Separate.

Once I noticed that we had been split up I immediately stopped in the middle of the inflamed street and threw my head back groaning in annoyance. Running one hand over my face I looked around the area, ignoring the chaos and battle. I needed a game plan here, my number one priority was finding Astrid before she noticed that I was missing. I shudder to think what kind of horror she was capable of if she was looking for me. So I needed to get to higher ground, preferable ground that wasn't on fire, to find her. At least that was my intention when I climbed up that hill, so I was a little surprised when instead of Astrid I found Hiccup.

Somehow in the chaos he had gotten out of the forge and had made it all the way out here to the open field, where we normally let sheep roam. And he even had some kind of crazy new machine out here too. It was the perfect set up for yet another Hiccup catastrophe.

I found myself freezing in worry. What Hiccup lacked in strength he definitely made up for it in brains, which couldn't be said for the other boys on this island. He was the smartest guy to ever live on this island by far, making inventions and plans so complicated even Gobber the village blacksmith, and Hiccup's unofficial babysitter, found his head spinning whenever he tried to make them out.

Before I could call out to him, or more likely throw him over my shoulder so I could drag him kicking and screaming back to his house

or the forge, a chilling sound suddenly began to echo through the night. I knew that sound, most Vikings did as well, and it sent my skin crawling.

"Nightfury," I whispered watching the sky with baited breath in a useless attempt to catch a glimpse of the illusive dragon. Out of all of the beasts that hounded out island, the Nightfury was by far the most dangerous. No one had ever seen on face to face, but no one could forget the horrible screeching that sounded before it destroyed one of our ships or one of our towers.

As if I had cued in it a purple blast shot out of nowhere and flew through the air blasting out watching tower to pieces as if it had been made of paper. I was so distracted by that I almost missed Hiccup's big moment.

He fired his machine suddenly sending a bola flying faster than any Viking could ever hope to throw it into the sky. My eyes widened more as the night was filled not only by the battle raging behind us but the screech of a falling dragon.

He had. Hiccup he'd done it. He hit it! Oh by the gods, Hiccup had actually hit it! He hit a Nightfury! Was that even possible?

"Yes! I hit it!" Hiccup cheered sounding about as thrilled as I was shocked. He threw his scrawny arms up into the air before he turned looking around the area as he called, "Did anybody see that?"

I'm not sure if he saw me, but I know he didn't see the Monstrous Nightmare coming up behind him.

"Hiccup! Behind you!" I screamed in warning bolting forward as fast as I could, thankfully the hill wasn't steep. Hiccup turned back to the dragon in time to see a large scaled claw come down on his machine smashing it to splinters. To his credit Hiccup didn't even scream at the sight of the incredible dangerous, no doubt hungry, dragon stalking him he only slouched his shoulder and dropped his arms as he looked at the dragon before him.

"Hiccup!"

2. Chapter 2 (Updated)

Hey everybody, right off the bat I have split chapter one up because it was just a monster put together. So I hope you aren't too mad at me and I hope you enjoy the new and improved chapter 2. (That rhyme was not intentional)

-Queen of Typing

Time slowed down as the Monster Nightmare pulled its head back opening its mouth to reveal a row of razor sharp teeth as it readied itself for the kill. Hiccup was seconds away from being turned into charcoal, but thankfully I moved faster.

"Come on!" I shouted catching Hiccup's wrist with one hand before expertly twisting my momentum back to yank the frozen ten back out of the way. As we ran up the hill Hiccup seemed to catch up with what was going on and started to scream. Alerting every dragon in the

archipelago to our whereabouts.

Somehow with my noticing my grip on his scrawny wrist managed to slip just a tad so that now we were holding hands. I would have dropped my hand if we weren't in the process of being hunted by a vicious man eater.

"Hey, Ingrid you wouldn't have happened to catch that did you?" Hiccup inquired in an alarming casual voice. Gods this guy had no idea how to talk to a girl did he?

"What? You mean the fire breathing monster who's trying to kill us? It's kind of hard to miss honestly!" I shouted as I expertly tried to lead us towards a more populated area where someone with a weapon could help us. I was so busy with that I didn't even take the time to really consider what he was asking me.

Hiccup and I slid and dived hitting the ground as we made a desperate move to avoid a fireball that had almost taken off ours heads. Suddenly taking the reins Hiccup got up first and pulled me towards a pole, it was barely big enough for the two of us to hide behind but I suppose it had to do.

I didn't notice the way we suddenly clung to each other as the dragon scotched the pole from the other side, which nearly singed me.

"Where'd it go?" I wondered out loud as my chest heaved, looking around the side of the pool I almost shrieked when my eyes meet with a pair of horrifying giant yellow ones. Startled I stumbled back into Hiccup, I thought we were done for. But then a flash of red and brown flew in front of me, if I had blinked I would have missed the movement.

I turned to follow it, seeing Berk's great chief Stoick the Vast himself rolling before he straightened himself, even taking a moment to adjust his hat before he engaged the monstrous nightmare.

"Wowâ€¦" I gasped in awe of the chief bravery, "And people think that the tale that he ripped the head off a dragon when he was a baby is a myth."

I looked back to smile at Hiccup in relief only to freeze in shock when I turned and found my nose basically touching Hiccups. We leaped away from one another as if we had the plague, I hid behind my hair nervously, because I do not do shy, while Hiccup began to clear his throat.

A loud crash made us look back to the village. I winced when I realized that the pole we had been hiding behind had been knocked over, and the giant wheel of fire it once held toppled over and began rolling down causing a path of destruction.

Yeah, that destroyed a lot of property.

I winced in sympathy as Hiccup watched the wheel go with a grimace, it only got worse when Stoick appeared behind Hiccup with an enraged look on his face. Without turning around Hiccup reluctantly apologized, "Sorryâ€¦ dad."

I watched as a couple of sheep, okay a lot of sheep, were carried off in the claws of dragons no doubt to be eaten later. Someone suddenly appeared at my side and before I could even begin to acknowledge them they hit me in the arm.

I turned confused only to freeze nervously when I found my sister standing next to me. With a fond smile she held up her fist, "Rule number one."

"Never separate." I quoted in return to return the hit of affection. We're Vikings! What do you expect us to do? Hug? In public? I don't think so!

"I hit a nightfury." Hiccup announced out of nowhere, yeah the guy had no social ques what-so-ever.

Astrid's eyes widened in shock and she looked to me for answers. I smiled weakly at her shrugging helplessly trying to get some kind of point across. She stared at me for a moment, glancing briefly at Hiccup as he began to argue with his father, before she grabbed me by my shoulder pad and began to drag me back towards the other teens.

"Hey there good looking's," Snotlout greeted with a whistle when he noticed our approach. He raised an eyebrow at me with an annoying smirk as he commented huskily, "Ingrid, where'd you run off to?"

"I saw you running with Hiccup," Ruffnut called mockingly taking a break from hitting her brother in the face.

"Oh great you can still see, I was so worried." I snapped sarcastically rolling my eyes as Ruffnut began waving her hand in front of her face, probably checking to see if she was blind. Why did no one on this rock understand sarcasm?

"STOP!"

The whole village stopped moving, I think everyone stopped moving for a moment, as our Chief's shout echoed around the ruins of the village for a moment. All eyes looked to the chief awaiting for an order, Stoick had that kind of effect on people. As it turns out Stoick was not yelling at any of us, he loomed over his considerable smaller son with a annoyed glare as Hiccup stared anxiously at his father.

This was gonna be so bad.

"Justâ€¦ stop." Stoick order a little quieter as the village watched with wide eyes. Stoick stared down at his son as he all but yelled, "Every time you step outside disaster follows. Can you not see that I have bigger problems? Winter is almost here, and I have an entire village to feed!"

I heard Snotlout snicker suddenly and casually threw one of his arms around my shoulder, without looking back I slammed my elbow into his gut hard and he gasped as he stumbled back. All the while Hiccup tried to lighten the mood by making a joke about people's weights, which was actually kind of funny.

"This isn't a joke, Hiccup!" Stoick shouted unamused by his sons dry

humor, "Why can't you follow the simplest order?!"

"I-I can't stop myself!" Hiccup announced weakly trying to explain why he came out here during the raids, "I see a dragon and I have to justâ€¦ kill it, you know? It's who I am dad!"

I frowned sadly at Hiccup's statement. It was obvious by the way he acted that he didn't actually want to kill dragons, and he certainly didn't have any urges to do so. He wasn't bloodthirsty like most other Vikings, and in many ways that was his biggest strength.

"You are many things, Hiccup, but a dragon killer is not one of them." Stoick snapped sounding tired, "Get back to the house."

As if thinking better of it he turned suddenly to Gobber, who had appeared next to the two of them about halfway through the fight, "Make sure he gets there. I have his mess to clean up."

And just like that yet another Hiccup tragedy was over. And sadly the only way for Hiccup to make it home was to walk past us. When he and Gobber made their way past us the other teens laughed and snickered at him.

"Quite the performance." Tuffnut mocked eager to rub it in the skinnier teens face.

"I've never seen anyone mess up that badly!" Snotlout added gleefully, "That helped!"

"Thank you, thank you. I was trying soâ€¦" Hiccup shuttered sarcastically as he avoiding looking at Astrid and I.

I smiled ruefully when Gobber passed, casually pushing Snotlout out of the way. Have I mentioned how awesome Gobber is? Because Gobber is awesome. Snotlout was unaffected and continued to laugh as Astrid leaned back against the wall.

"What?" he demanded confused when he turned around and found my glaring at him.

"You're a real jerk, you know that?" I snapped annoyed as Astrid moved forward, either to stop me or help me.

"Oh really? Are you standing up for the toothpick now?" Snotlout laughed with an edge of nervousness in his voice at being faced with two opponents.

"So what if I am?" I snapped my fingers twitching ready to pick up the nearest weapon as I took a threatening step towards him, "At least he doesn't reek like old codfish!"

"Oh, you mean my collogue?" Snotlout asked wiggling his eyebrows.

"Oh that is it!" I shouted about to leap at him. Astrid grabbed me first, catching my ponytail in one hand as she began to drag me back home. Reluctantly I followed her yanking my hair free when we reached the door.

"Good job tonight girls!" Mom yelled to us from where she was on the

roof, already equipped with a hammer to fix the giant hole in the side of the roof. I hope that wasn't over our bedroom.

"Thanks mom." We called in in synch as we headed back inside, and I didn't dare turn when she closed the door.

"Soâ€¦ did he or did he not hit a nightfury?" Astrid demanded surprisingly calm. I turned surprised to see her leaning against the door with her arms crossed.

"He hit something," I admitted shrugging helplessly as I moved around to find my axe.

"You're going after him." Astrid stated as I helped up my trusty weapon.

"You know it." I sighed confidently throwing my axe up to rest on my shoulder. This was gonna be a long night.

3. Chapter 3 (Updated)

Hello once again my friends here is chapter 3 updated! Hope you enjoy.

You know Viking's typically weren't that hard to track, with their giant feet and general need for destruction they basically made arrows that pointed to them. So you can understand my pain when it took me over three hours to find Hiccup's tracks, and another two hours to follow them back to him. At the very least he didn't seem to be trying to cover his tracks, though I imagine he had a lot on his mind. Then again he was looking for a Night Fury, there were more pressing matters on his mind than a random girl following him into the woods.

At long last I found the chief sons standing in the woods with his ever-present notebook in his hand.

"Hiccup," I called in a voice I admit was a bit too harsh. Yelping he jumped startled spinning around as he dropped his pencil, pressing his notebook against his chest as if to shield himself from an attack. I crossed my arms blinking at him confused.

"Oh-oh! Ingrid, I'm sorry I didn't hear you!" Hiccup shuttered relaxing slightly when he recognized me. He let his arms drop before he suddenly frowned confused looking around slightly as he asked, "Wait, what are you doing out here?"

"I can't believe I'm saying thing, but I'm here to help you find the dragon." I admitted brushing my bangs out of my eyes only telling the bare minimum of an explanation. As I said before Hiccup wasn't really bloodthirsty and honestly I wanted to see for myself if he could actually bring himself to kill a dragon. I mean sure the dragon would make him a hero, and people would practically bow at his feet if he brought that thing back to the villageâ€¦ but something about it just seemed so wrong.

"You-you believe me?" Hiccup gasped in amazement.

"I was standing right behind you, Hiccup." I pointed out shaking my

head.

Hiccup's eyes widened in shock and he began to shutter, "But-but you said that you didn't see anything!"

"What? Are you talking about when we were being chased by the Monstrous Nightmare? When we were about to die?" I clarified an edge of annoyance laced in my tone.

"Fair point." Hiccup admitted nodding in understanding, "So, you're really gonna help me find it?"

"No, I followed you into the woods just to tell you that I saw you shoot down what might have been the monster dangerous dragon known to Viking kind." I nodded sarcastically rolling my eyes.

"Well thenâ€¦ let's get a move on. If-if that's okay with you." Hiccup suggested ever the gentlemen. I nodded and began following him into the woods. We searched for a while without a single track.

"How do you lose a dragon?" I demanded in disbelief running a hand through my bangs as Hiccup began angrily scribbling over a map he had drawn in his notebook.

"The gods hate me," Hiccup announced without question, "Some people lose their knife or their mug. No, not me. I managed to lose an entire dragon!"

At the end of his rant Hiccup reached up to smack a branch that was unfortunate enough to be in his path, the branch fought back by flying back and smacking him in the eye.

"Smooth," I commented looking back the way we came, until suddenly Hiccup grabbed my arm and pointed back at the branch that had hit him.

The tree before us had been split in half, by something big.

"You don't thinkâ€¦?" I trailed off as we followed the wreckage down the hill. I was behind Hiccup, so when he dived suddenly behind an uprooted tree root I was a little confused. Until I looked up and something black caught my eye, I dived down following his example.

"Why did I let Astrid talk me into leaving my axe at home?" I groaned suddenly regretting my decisions. Hiccup's only response was to swallow thickly before clearing his throat.

"I'm gonna look, you stay here." Hiccup announced in a surprisingly show of confidence. He turned back to me with a nervous smile, "If I get eaten, just tell my father I disappeared or something."

"You got it." I agreed nodding as he looked over the mound cautiously, "But I do have to ask-you do have a weapon with you right?"

"It's tied up." Hiccup whispered cautiously ignoring my question. A moment later he pulled outâ€¦ the smallest dagger ever.

I groaned in despair turning around to lean against the mound,

rubbing the bridge of my nose. I could practically feel Hiccup's apologetic look that he was probably sending my way. He climbed over the mound bravely, and I turned to watch him scramble down the hill to dive behind a rock. Sneakily he scooted around the bolder to get a better look at the dragon. It wasn't moving.

"I did it! I did it! Oh! This fixes everything! Yes!" Hiccup cheered clearly elated as he ran one hand through his hair, briefly glancing back at me before his focus returned to the dragon, "I have brought down this might beast!"

Hiccup set one food on the dragon's side in a classic sign of victory only for the dragon to jerk suddenly. I stood quickly my eyes wide, looking for any sign of aggression so I could jump in and help if needed. But the dragon didn't move againâ€¦ only now his eerie green eyes were wide open and staring at Hiccup.

I had never really taken the time to look at a dragon's eyes, always too busy watching their mouths and tails to care about such things. But the way this dragon started down Hiccup, it sent chills down my spine worse than its horrible shrieking. This thing really was a monster.

Hiccup hesitated for a moment resting against the boulder as he panted, only to regain his courage and hold out his dagger slowly approaching the dragon again.

"I'm gonna kill you, dragon. I'm gonna-I'm gonna cut out your heart and take it to my father. I'm a Viking." Hiccup narrated holding the dagger out only to yell, "I'M A VIKING!"

I found myself biting back any comment I wished to make, because he was gonna do it. He was actually gonna do it. He took a deep breath, raised the dagger up above his head like I had seen so many others do. Before he made the killing blow he looked down at the beast once more.

Almost resigned the dragon looked to me and then meet Hiccup's eyes, and I was shocked to see him slouch his shoulders almost as if he was reconsidering only to shake himself out of it and hold up the dagger again. I had seen dragons being killed millions of times in all kind of ways, but to see Hiccup take this dragons lifeâ€¦ it shouldn't be so horrifying to watch. I almost looked away as I covered my mouth with one hand.

Then the Night Fury, the unholy offspring of lightning and death itself closed its eyes, laid down its head, and with a sigh of despair went still awaiting its inevitable death. Hiccup seemed to struggle with himself for a moment until the dagger suddenly lowered and rested on top of his head. I released a breath I didn't realize I was holding as Hiccup lowered his arms and looked down at the dagger again. Taking a step back I barely heard him whisper, "I did this."

Hiccup took a few steps back, unable to meet my eyes only to freeze suddenly. What was he doing?

Hiccup looked back to the dragon at his mercy and did something I never thought I would ever see, something that I thought was impossible. He started to set it free.

It was crazy and that thing had destroyed more building that I could count, but one by one Hiccup used his small dagger to cut the bola away. I should be moving, should be stopping him maybe kill the dragon myself but I couldn't. I don't know what I thought Hiccup would do instead of killing the beast, maybe he'd get me to kill it, or maybe he go to his father and the beast would be brought into the village square to have a show of its death. I was prepared for anything but this.

I don't know if I was more horrified or amazed as Hiccup the Useless did the most daring and dare I say it the bravest thing that I had ever seen. I only found myself snapped out of my daze when the final rope was cut.

Quick as the lightning it was born from the Night Fury leaped, pinning Hiccup to the rock with its long black claws. Its face inches away from Hiccup's.

"Hiccup!" I tried to yell, but it only came out as a choked gasp. It could have been seconds or hours or days that the dragon stared down at Hiccup and I wouldn't have been able to tell. The dragon leaned back all of a sudden, spreading its wings and lifted itself up ready for the kill.

"Hiccup!" this time I shouted his name in panic suddenly trying to find something that could be used as a weapon. His dagger was too far away, the branches on the trees weren't thick enough, and my shoulder pad wouldn't be able to do enough damage! There was nothing I could do but watch in horror as the boy that I may sort of more than like was killed. But then something amazing happened again. The dragon didn't kill Hiccup.

Instead of shooting a fireball or sinking its teeth into him the dragon leaned down and made a horrible shrieking roar that could make a man lose his hearing.

And then as if nothing had happened the Night Fury leaped away, leaving Hiccup shocked but otherwise completely unharmed. I watched it start to fly away, managing to slam into a rock. I looked down at Hiccup as he began shakily climbing to his feet, his small dagger still clutched in his hand. He turned slowly smiling at me weakly, and it was only then that I realized my mouth was wide open. He took a step forward and immediately collapsed.

"My hero." I sighed slouching my shoulder in a mix of sarcasm and general horror.

4. Chapter 4 (Updated)

_And once again here is chapter four redone and hopefully error free! Feel free to message me if you have any comments or concerns about the story or if you have a dragon you would like to add to the poll. Speaking of which a new dragon has been submitted, but due to a lack of time on my part I will be announcing its name and adding it to the pool during the next update. So stay tuned for that. That being said be sure to check out my page to vote on what dragon you think Ingrid should have. _

****_Last time I did check the Night Fury was in the lead, so be sure to check that out. _****

****_-Queen of Typing_****

You know I considered myself to be pretty good at waking people up no matter what the circumstances. After years living with Astrid, how could I not be? But Hiccup? He was a real challenge. At first I waited, giving him a chance to wake up himself to avoid any more embarrassment but after about an hour I lost my patience. Really teenage girls woke up faster after fainting than Hiccup did.

At first I tried not to make a big deal about it, keeping it simple and quiet to avoid attracting any unwanted attention. Seriously I was starting to think that Night Fury had left us alone to eat us later. Maybe if I was lucky he'd forget about us so I could avoid breaking rule number 5: Don't die. Yeah Astrid and I had a pretty eventful childhood, rule number 21 is something along the lines of sharing chicken bones.

Anyways back to Hiccup, my attempts started off by simply whispering his name. Then gradually working up to shaking his shoulder until at last I had to graduate to my most extreme measures. Which were normally only used to wake up Astrid.

"Hiccup! The dragons are eating Stoick's head! The house is on fire!" I screamed as loudly as I could my voice echoing back to me as I shook the limp boy, "You're marrying Snotlout in five minutes!"

Darn it, that last one normally worked. Then again Astrid and I did share the same worst nightmare, but who wouldn't be afraid of marrying a guy like Snotlout. Even his name made me shudder.

But still Hiccup lay still an unmoving, leaning against the rock that I had moved him too. Wow this level of deep sleep is really impressive. I wonder how loud Stoick snores to cause this level of dreaming. Shaking the thought from my head I groaned looking up at the skies as I cried, "For the love of Thor, Hiccup! _Please, wake up!_"

At last I felt my last ounce of patience leave me as my temper flared, before I could realize what I was doing my hand drew back and shoot forward. The sound of my hand slapping Hiccup's face almost echoed around the forest. Before I could feel bad Hiccup's eyes shot open and he sat up with a strangled panicked gasp, looking around in a panic.

"Oh thank the gods! Finally!" I yelled victorious as I stood up smiling down at the confused boy. Hiccup looked up at me with a strange look.

"Waitâ€¦ did-did you hit me?" he asked cradling his probably stinging cheek.

"No, of course not! Don't be so dramatic!" I brushed off rolling my eyes as I held my hand out to help him up, "If I had hit you you'd be missing a tooth. I slapped you."

Hiccup took a moment to consider this before he took my hand asking, "How long was I out?"

"Long enough," I offered without giving him the actually number. I ignored his worried look as I glanced around the forest, "We really do need to go though, before Stoick sends a search party. Or you know the dragon comes back and decided to eat us for dinner."

"Sounds good," Hiccup nodded turning around. He stood there for a moment facing the opposite direction of the village. I crossed my arms and watched him for a moment until at last he rubbed the back of his neck and turned back around asking timidly, "So, you wouldn't have to know the way back to the village would you?"

I sighed closing my eyes for a moment before I nodded and turned back the correct way, "Follow me."

The walk back to the village was silent either because neither of us had anything to say or we were both too awkward to say anything. But Hiccup probably had a lot on his mind, having just gone against basically everything we had been taught our whole lives. I had plenty to think about as well, I had just witnessed one of the most amazing things that any Viking had ever done. And then watching him faintâ€¦ which was super manly. But I supposed if I liked manlyâ€¦ oh that's right there aren't any manly guys in our village my age.

After all Snotlout's a dumb wimp, Fishleg's is pretty big but he's also a major know-it-all, and Tuffnutâ€¦ let's just not go there.

"Hey, ah, Ingrid?" Hiccup shuttered suddenly breaking the silence as we began to near the village. The sky had grown much darker since we had begun, and I guess he wanted to say something when he had a good chance of escaping.

I hummed distractedly as I began looking for the nearest sign of the village.

"Umâ€¦ wellâ€¦ I just wanted to sayâ€¦ thank you." Hiccup began cautiously. When I didn't reply right away he cleared his throat and continued nervously, "You know, for-for coming out hereâ€¦ and stuffâ€¦ and-and for not leaving me to be-ah-eaten and stuff."

I kept my gaze forward, and my face hidden behind my bangs and I focused on keeping my breath even not matter how much I was panicking inside. Stupid emotions, why was I cursed with embarrassment. Suddenly realizing how much time I had been silent I quickly announced, "Don't mention it. It was nothing, really."

Oh man that came out so wrong, why can't I just talk with Hiccup without sounding like a jerk? I was tooâ€¦ indifferent about everything. And sadly the only one who could really understand what I meant was Astrid, but it's not like she would just walk around with me and be my emotional translator!

Once we reached the village Hiccup and I split up as if we had never been walking together at all. Once I knew Hiccup was out of range I dashed for my house, Astrid was probably 'suspicious' or as normal people would phrase it worried. When I did make it home, instead of finding a pacing panicking sister I found both my parents packing.

"Uh, Mum? Dad? Where are you guys going?" I asked suspiciously as my mother picked up her favorite mace and began swinging it around.

"Oh welcome home, Ingrid! Stoick's just ordered another hunt for the nest! And now that you're here we have a surprise for you and you're sister." Mum announced excitedly casually throwing her mace. I watched as it embedded itself in the wall by dad's head, who continued to pack as if nothing happened. Mum went over to the stairs and started calling for Astrid.

Less than a minute later Astrid came bounding down the stairs, I saw her visibly relax when she spotted me. Huh, she must have been working off her worry by practicing with her axe. She looked around the room then as dad pulled mum's mace free. She frowned suspiciously looking between the two of them as she asked, "What's going on?"

"Their heading out on another hunt for the dragon nest." I informed her as she moved to stand next to me, "But, I guess there's also a surprise for us."

We both turned to see our parents suddenly huddled together whispering to one another, as if on cue they turned to us with matching smiles.

"Girls, the two of you are coming to an age where you're close to adulthood." Dad began in a very bad way.

"Dad," Astrid interrupted quickly eyes going wide as I looked to mum in panic, "Tell me this is not what I think it is."

"What?" Dad asked confused his brows scrunching together as he looked to mum, who had hung her head and was shaking her head. Suddenly realizing what he had been saying dad's eyes widened and he began frantically shaking his head, "Oh-oh Thor that came out wrong! No! Helga, will you please jutâ€| you try!"

"Bolli," Mum sighed hopelessly shaking her head. Once again smiling she turned back to us and gave us the news, "Ingrid, Astrid, you two are going to dragon training! Starting tomorrow!"

"What?" We both yelled in synch our eyes growing impossible wide.

"Wait, really?" I shouted in disbelief looking around hoping that this wasn't some kind of sick trick

"Really."

"Are you sure?" Astrid asked sounding uncharacteristically nervous.

"Sure? Of course we're sure! There's nothing our girls can't handle!" Mum cried proudly

Dad walked over throwing one arms over mum's shoulder as he smiled at us, "You're going to be the only defense against the dragons while we're gone. It's a lot of responsibility but I know you'll do wonderful."

"We won't let you down!" Astrid promised confidence boosted by our parents' faith in us.

"We promise!" I added barely stopping myself from jumping up and down like a lunatic.

"We've no doubt of that." Mum assured us as she and dad moved for the door picking up their bags as they went. Before they left she looked over her shoulder and called, "Work hard girls, we'll be back soon! Hopefully with our marriage and limbs intact."

"Have fun you two!" Dad called before the door closed, "And listen to Gobber. He has years of experience—he's just a bit insane!"

"We love you!" I called for both of us. Astrid was too proud to tell our parents that she loved them so to make it easier I just did it for her.

"We love you both too," Mum smiled before she closed the door and then they were gone—then the door opened again a moment later and mum leveled us with a serious look, "No late night snacks, no sleepovers, no boys, and you must eat proper food. No honeycomb!"

We smiled at her waving nervously. Nodding satisfied mum closed the door for the last time. We turned to look at one another both beaming from ear to ear.

"She was talking to you when she said no honeycomb you know," Astrid joked in a good mood.

"Oh come on! It was one time! We were five!" I cried in defense before I smirked crossing my arms as I accused, "Anyways she was looking at you when she said no late night snacks, little miss midnight eater."

Astrid growled playfully lifting her arm as if to hit my arm only to freeze for a moment seemingly lost in thought. For one terrifying moment I thought she would ask me about the whole Hiccup thing. Instead she glanced towards the door as she inquired innocently, "Mum didn't say anything about wrestling, did she?"

"I didn't hear anything if you didn't." I supplied shrugging 'innocently' with a devilish smirk. Astrid returned the smirk as she cracked her neck.

Game on.

5. Chapter 5 (Updated)

_Hey, guys! I am so excited because I have Netflix and the new Dragon show has been released! YAYAYA! I have almost finished it and I am laughing so hard right now because they actually swear in it. It's just one little line but Tuffnut does say 'hell' at one point and I've no idea why I find it so funny. Probably because I wasn't expecting it or something. Anyways, check the end notes for the new dragon that will be added to the poll along with a reminder of the other submitted dragon. _

Sleep that night was practically impossible for too many reasons to

count. There was the whole Night Fury thing with Hiccup, to dragon training with Gobber, heck even having the house to ourselves was exciting! About halfway through the night I had given up on sleep and had basically spent the night doing cartwheels on the first floor. I may have almost broken my mother's favorite bowl, but you know accidents happen.

Either way thanks to all that action the night before I managed to contain myself when we made our way to the arena. Sadly it wasn't just Astrid and I in dragon training, we almost turned around when Snotlout appeared next to us on the way there and announced that he would be in class too. Gods kill me now.

"Welcome to dragon training!" Gobber announced enthusiastically as the giant gates of the arena opened to greet us. The other teens were bouncing around like startled sheep, but Astrid and I kept our cool. But even I couldn't keep the smile off my face.

"No turning back." Astrid sighed bravely as we walked through the threshold.

I looked over at her a little worried, was she doubting herself? She was the best fighter this island has ever seen, well besides Stoick of course. She had no reason to be worried. With that in mind, I smiled warmly at her and I nudged her, "This is gonna be so much fun!"

She shot me a look before she turned around to examine the whole area, stubbornly trying to blow her bangs out of her eyes. At least hers could be tucked behind her ear.

"I hope I get some serious burns!" Tuffnut shouted stupidly as we continued to move farther into the startlingly big room.

"I'm hoping for some mauling, like on my shoulder or lower back." His sister agreed as I looked up to examine the net that covered the top of the arena to keep all dragons from escaping.

"Yeah," Astrid nodded, "Its only fun if you get a scar out of it."

"Or a hook," I noted as I watched Gobber scratch himself with a mix of horror and fascination.

"Yeah, no kidding, right? Pain. Love it."

Wait a minute. No. No that could not be right. Startled I turned sharply with the rest of the class to face the last student. I nearly dropped my axe at the sight of Hiccup standing there clutching an axe that was way too big for him. Great, now I'll have to spend all of class keeping him alive! Perfect.

"Oh great." Tuffnut groaned in annoyance, "Who let him in?"

I rolled my eyes about to turn and snap at the stupid boy when Gobber suddenly got himself together and called, "Let's get started! The recruit who does best will win the honor of killing his first dragon in front of the entire village!"

"Like he needs to remind us," I whispered to Astrid earning a low

chuckle from my sister.

"Hiccup already killed a Night Fury, so does that disqualify him orâ€¦" Snotlout trailed off being the total jerk that he was. Oh, I wanted to break his face. Why wasn't there some kind of sign like 'you must have this many brain cells to enter this arena' or something?

"Can I trade to the class with the cool Vikings?" Tuffnut asked playing along with Snotlout's joke.

"Do you think anyone would notice or care if I 'accidentally' paralyzed them via axe throwing?" I whispered to my sister in a dangerously serious tone. Astrid only laughed in response, dragging me over as the other recruits began lining up in a straight line. Ready for action.

I looked down the line as Gobber pushed Hiccup into place, heading for the giant doors before us that held what would be our playmates for the next few weeks.

"Behind these doors are just a few of the many species you'll learn to fight," Gobber announced as he began pacing past the doors pausing briefly at each one to tell us what was behind the doors, "The Deadly Nadder."

"Speed eight. Armor sixteen."

Wait what? I looked down the line confused only to see Fishlegs practically shaking in excitement. Was he going to explode?

"The Hideous Zippleback." Gobber continued as if Fishlegs had never spoken.

"Plus eleven stealth, times two."

Even the twins now seemed concerned by Fishlegs craziness, both of them sharing a look with each other before turning to look at him.

"The Monstrous Nightmare."

"Firepower fifteen." Fishlegs reported and only now did I realize that he was gradually getting louder. Maybe the excitement had gone to his head, or he ate some bad fish or something.

"The Terrible Terror."

"Attack eight. Venom twelve."

I looked back to Astrid at a loss, because really we had to do something about this. I can't learn anything when he's doing that.

At least Gobber had finally reached the end of his patience, turning sharply to yell, "Can you stop that?!"

Finally.

Gobber shook his head focusing on the doors again. He set one hand on

one of the doors levers as he smirked evilly at us, "Andâ€¦ the Gronkle."

"Uh Gobber, does that lever do what I think it does?" I called a little worried. He couldn't actually be about to release a dragon without teaching us anything.

"Whoa! Whoa! Wait!" Snotlout shouted in disbelief as worried as we were, "Aren't you gonna teach us first?!"

"I believe in learning on the job," Gobber announced showing off his oddly shaped teeth as he pulled the lever. Without a second of hesitation Astrid and I dived to the right to avoid the incoming dragon as it came charging out at an alarming speed.

"Today is all about survival," Gobber called to us as the dragon began to get its bearings. Dad wasn't kidding when he said this guy was insane.

Rolling my eyes, I looked over at Astrid who kept her eyes locked on the dragon, "So, looks like we will be getting a hook. Yay, us."

"Quick, what's the first thing you're going to need?" Gobber questioned as the Gronkle suddenly ate a bunch of mysterious rocks. Gee, I wonder where those came from.

"A doctor?" Hiccup offered. I bit back a giggle at his thinking which was kind of funny.

"Plus five speed?" Fishlegs shouted. Someone shut that kid up already!

"A shield!" Astrid and I yelled in unison as we spotted the mysterious pile of shields on the ground.

"Shields! Go!" Gobber encouraged. Without any other hints Astrid and I dashed for the nearest shields, Astrid reached them first and tossed one at me. I caught it easily spinning it around to loop my arm through the holder and readjusting my axe in my other hand.

"Your most important piece of equipment is your shield." Gobber lectured as he appeared on the field, helping Hiccup get a shield, "If you must make a choice between a sword or a shield, pick the shield!"

"I wish he would have warned us we would be fighting the first day. I would have brought my mace," I noted jokingly causing Astrid to roll her eyes. Tuffnut and Ruffnut were knocked off almost instantly. The two of them had been fighting over a shield or something I guess.

"Those shields are good for another thing. Noise. Make lots of it to throw off a dragon's aim." Gobber offered up as help when the dragon moved closer to us. Taking the hit we began banging our weapons against the shields causing an annoying amount of noise. Maybe Gobber is so insane, I realized as the dragon began shaking its head and blinking rapidly.

"All dragons have a limited number of shots. How many does a Gronkle have?" Gobber asked giving us a pop-quiz when the dragon was distracted.

"Five?" I heard Snotlout guess.

"No six!" Fishlegs corrected his useless knowledge finally coming in handy.

"Correct!" Gobber approved as the dragon regained himself, "That's one for nearly each of you!"

I glanced over just as Fishlegs had his shield blasted out of his hand, I hope his mother didn't mind her son having a hook.

"Fishlegs out!" Gobber called before taking a moment to survey the battlefield and shouting, "Hiccup get in there!"

Huh, Hiccup must have done the smart thing and taken cover somewhere. Probably a good plan, I noted as Astrid and I dodged around away from the flying bolder. And somehow we ended up close enough to Snotlout.

"So anyway I'm moving into my parents' basement." Snotlout announced out of nowhere his whole focus on the two of us, "You two should come by sometime to work out. You girls look like you work out."

Without acknowledging him in anyway Astrid and I cartwheeled away to avoid being blasted in the face, which Snotlout believed to be second on his priority list. The first being flirting with us.

I smirked evilly as I heard Snotlout being hit by the Gronkle, being confirmed by Gobber calling him out. I almost laughed, which in turn caused me to stumble a bit nearly losing my grip on my axe coming to a stop next to the only other competitor up beside Astrid and I.

Hiccup shifted a little closer to me smiling nervously, "So I guess it's just you and me, huh?"

"I'd watch the dragon Hiccup, not the girl." I offered some friendly advice before I rolled away again ending up next to Astrid again. Now reunited we rushed back to the other side of the ring, I glanced over as we ran my eyes widening as I watched Hiccup running after his shield that was rolling away.

"Hey Hiccup! Remember the dragon!" I called to him my voice coming out sharper than I meant to, slightly annoyed. Didn't this guy have any self-preservation skills of any kind?! I got my answer when Hiccup was suddenly pinned to the wall. Gobber shouted Hiccup's name as he rushed to save the chief's son.

The dragons mouth opened threateningly before he could shot Gobber managed to catch his hook in the dragon's mouth and altered the course of the shot. My legs almost gave out as the fireball barely missed the cowering Hiccup. Gobber kept his hook in the dragon's mouth as he began dragging it away, "That's six! Go back to bed you overgrown sausage!"

"You'll get another chance don't you worry." Gobber assured it as he

locked it back up in the cage. He made his way back to us as I pulled the stunned Hiccup up to his feet. Once he was close enough Gobber got a serious look on his face, "Remember a dragon will always, always go for the kill."

The last part was most directed at Hiccup who still seemed to be in shock. This new info made me blink and hesitate, even as the rest of the class started to make their way out of the arena. If dragons always go for the kill, then why didn't that Night Fury? Then again Viking's always go for the kill too.

With that in mind Astrid and I rushed back home, occasionally dodging behind buildings whenever Snotlout came searching for us.

"Well that was fun." I announced with relief as I spotted our house at last.

"I still have a foul taste in my mouth." Astrid shuttered as our pace picked up.

"Don't remind me." I groaned shaking my head on to freeze and look back at her, "He isn't following us home still, is he?"

Astrid and I froze for a minute waiting in tense silence, when a twig snapped behind us we rushed to the house. Once inside we blockaded the door with anything we could grab.

We took a step back away from the door both of us armed with our axes. Panting heavily I looked back at Astrid, "We'll just never leave again."

"Agreed."

* * *

><p>Now the new addition to the polls was sent in 'dragonguest" who had sent in their dragon the Suncrier. It is the shades of sunrise and sunset, four winged, named for being seen most at dawn and sunset, and is shaped more or less like a Nadder with bigger wings and smaller head. For defense it has its claws, its teeth, and spits flamelike venom, similar to spitting cobras, which blinds or burns its prey. Its speed is Nadder plus, and it is very rare in the Berk region, preferring less ice and more rain. Nests in caves, males are darker than females, and it has a trilling shriek that gives it the name of Crier. The shriek is like a human war cry.**

_Ultimoto The Great, called the Crystal Hoarder, the info I have on it right now is that it's about the size of a Thunderdrum, it looks like the Green Death, and as it name implies it hoards gems, crystal, and other valuable stuff. _

_So thank you to Ultimoto and dragonguest for coming up with them and send them in! Be sure to head to my profile page to vote on the dragon and also feel free to send it any dragons of your own. And if you have any suggestions for Ingrid's dragon's name I would love to hear them! _

Astrid and I did eventually leave our house and went to eat at the great hall where Gobber and the other members of our class were.

"Hey ladies. Do you wanna see my new scar?" Snotlout said as we walked past him. We did respond as we kept walking to get our food. Then we came back, Gobber was talking about what people messed.

"Alright. Where did Astrid and Ingrid go wrong in the ring today?" Gobber said after we had settled down.

"I mistimed m summersault dive. It was sloppy. It threw off my reverse tumble." Strid said as she took a bite of food.

"I nearly lost my shield. It almost came out of my hand when I flipped." I said lifting up my mug.

"Yeah we noticed." Ruffnut said sarcastically.

"No, no you two we're great! It was so Ingrid and Astrid!" Snotlout said making me roll my eyes at him annoyed.

"She's right, you have to be tough on yourselves." Gobber said as Hiccup picked up a plate of food that was ready for him.

"Where did Hiccup go wrong?" Gobber said glaring slightly at Hiccup.

"He wasn't paying attention." I offered as Hiccup tried to sit down at the table.

"He showed up." Ruffnut said.

"He didn't get eaten." Tuffnut said.

"He's never were he should be." Astrid said as Hiccup sat down at the other table. Even though there was a spot next to me.

"Thank you Astrid and Ingrid. You need to live and breathe this stuff." Gobber said standing up and then putting a giant book on the table, "The dragon manual. Everything we know about every dragon we know of. No attacks tonight study up."

Gobber then left us.

"Wait, you mean read?" Tuffnut said in disbelief.

"While we're still alive?" Ruffnut added.

"Why read words when you can just kill the stuff the words tell you about?" Snotlout said.

"Yeahâ€¦ you go do that. It'll ride the world of one less nuisance." I said rolling my eyes.

"I'd kill that dragon in two seconds!" Snotlout bragged.

"I was talking about you." I said as I took a sip of my drink.

"Oh! I've read it like, seven times. There's this water dragon that sprays boiling water at your face. And there's this other one that buries itself for like a week..." Fishlegs began going on so I blocked him out.

"Yeah, that sounds great there was a chance that I was going to read that." Tuffnut said.

"But nowâ€¦" Ruffnut said both quickly shutting Fishlegs up.

"You guys read. I'll go kill stuff." Snotlout said as he got up, Ruffnut, Tuffnut and Fishlegs behind them. Fishlegs was going on about one with spikes that look like treesâ€¦ I looked over when Hiccup came over, I now noticed he was soaking wet it must have started raining.

"So I guess well share." Hiccup said.

"Read it." Astrid said pulling me up and literally dragging me out the door while I stole one glance back at Hiccup was an apologetic smile his way that I don't think he saw. Astrid slammed the door I think Hiccup said something tooâ€¦

"Astrid, why'd you do that? I haven't read it yet!" I said hitting my sister's arm.

"Oh please, you know you'd just make up an excuse and leave. So I made one for you. Now come on before our shoulder rust." Astrid said as we began walking down the steps back home. When we got home we went right to bed. I didn't fall asleep immediately though. I rolled over so my back was to Astrid who was sleeping with her axe in one hand. I was beginning to wonder where Hiccup had gone, he clearly hadn't gone home. I really hoped he hadn't gone back toâ€¦ he didn't.

"Ingridâ€¦ go to sleep." Astrid said throwing her axe at me making me duck.

"Thanks sis." I said and then lay back down, your just being delusionalâ€¦ and in crush mode, I thought and then I closed my eyes. The next day was the Nadder's turn to kill us. Gobber had somehow found the time to set up a giant maze for us and the Nadder was jumping on the top of it.

"Today is all about attack! Nadders are quick and flight on their feet! Your job is to be quicker and lighter!" Gobber yelled.

"Look for its blind spot every dragon has one!" Gobber called. Astrid and I were running through the maze looking up and trying to see where the Nadder was, and Snotlout was following us around. We passed Hiccup who stopped to talk to Gobber.

"Hey, so how would one sneak up on a Night Fury?" I heard him ask as we hide behind a wall with the Nadder like a foot away.

"No one's ever met one and lived to tell the tale. Now get in there." Gobber said.

"I know, I know, but hypotheticallyâ€¦" Hiccup said. "Hiccup!" I

hissed to him putting my fingers to my lips and the gesturing for him to get down as Astrid looked around the corner. She signaled for us to roll and she went first then me and the Snotlout I looked back to see Hiccup getting stuck by his shield, Astrid grabbed my hand and dragged me before I could go back to help Hiccup. The Nadder jumped in front of us and me and Astrid raised our axes prepared to throw.

"Watch out babes. I'll take care of this." Snotlout said as he pushed up making me fall to the ground.

"HEY!" I yelled. And then Snotlout missed causing me and Astrid to glare at him.

"The sun was in my eyes. What do you want me to do, block out the sun? I could do that, but I don't have time right now!" Snotlout yelled as he ran off after us. Astrid and I got separated and the Nadder began chasing me. Knocking stuff over. I yelled as I jumped on top of the walls and saw Hiccup below me and then I landed on him my axe got caught on his shield no matter how hard I pulled I was tangled and the Nadder was coming closer.

"Oooh! Love on the battlefield!" Tuffnut said. "She could do better." I heard Ruffnut add.

"Just let me, why don't you?" Hiccup suggested as I got my lips untangled and was working on trying to get my axe free because the Nadder was now coming at us.

"Let go of the shield!" I yelled, luckily he did and I got up in time to hit the Nadder in the face with it shattering the shield I was breathing heavily the adrenaline not worn off yet.

"Well done Ingrid." Gobber called as the dragon tried to stand and then grabbed it and tried to yank it back into its cage.

"Is this some kind of joke to you? Our parents' war is about to become ours. Figure out which side you're on." Astrid yelled as I turned to find Hiccup still on the ground and Astrid above him yelled and then she grabbed me and we left.

"I'm not hurt you know." I pointed out outside the arena.

"Rule number one." She said hitting my shoulder.

"Never separate."

* * *

><p>Wow 2 chapters in 1 day. I have no school today. And guess what pretty soon Ingrid's gonna learn about Toothless! :) YAY! Anyway because I'm crazy don't forget to vote on what dragon Ingrid should have, now in the lead is Night Fury with 4 votes.</p>

**I would like to note if the Night Fury does win, I want your guys ideas on names and how she should get the new Night Fury I have on suggestions but I do want to hear everyone's! Thanks for reading!
**

****Queen-of-Typing****

7. Chapter 7

We went to dinner with the others on top of one of the catapults. My chicken was being cooked and Hiccup had come to join us and let's just sayâ€¦ Astrid was no happy with him. Nearly getting someone's sister killed isn't the best way to get on their good side.

"And with one twist he took my hand and swallowed it whole. And I saw the look in his face. I was delicious. He must have passed the word, because it wasn't a month before another one of them took my leg." Gobber said depicting the time a dragon ate his leg and hand waving his arm around that had a giant chicken attached to it.

"Isn't it weird to think that your hand was inside a dragon. Like if your mind was still in control of it you could have killed the dragon from the inside by crushing his heart or something." Fishlegs said making me and Astrid look at him in disbelief.

"I swear I'm so angry right now. I'll avenge your beautiful hand and your beautiful foot. I'll chop off the legs of every dragon I fight, with my face." Snotlout said making me roll my eyes in annoyance as Gobber ripped off the leg of the chicken.

"It's the wings and the tails you really want. If it can't fly, it can't get away. A downed dragon is a dead dragon." Gobber said. I blinked and looked over at Hiccup surprised, did the dragon he hit damage its tail or wings? Maybe that's why it couldn't get away.

"Alright. I'm off to bed. You should be too. Tomorrow we get into the big boys, Slowly but surely making our way up to the Monstrous Nightmare. But who'll win the honor of killing it?" Gobber said and then I looked back at where Hiccup was only to find his fish left there.

"It's gonna be me. It's my destiny, see?" Tuffnut said rolling up his sleeve to reveal a red dragon tattoo on his arm but I wasn't that interested as I got up and went to the stairs to see Hiccup running down them.

"Your mom let you get a tattoo?" Fishlegs gasped in disbelief.

"It's not a tattoo it's a birthmark." Tuffnut insisted as Hiccup disappeared behind the corner. I sighed and went back to sit down next to Astrid again. The next day it was Zippleback time.

"Today is about teamwork. Work together and you might survive." Gobber said as the door of the cage opened and out came so much smoke it was hard to see. I was paired with Astrid and Ruffnut because there was an uneven number of people. We all had one bucket to use.

"Now, a wet dragon head can't light its fire. The Hideous Zippleback is extra tricky. One head breaths gas, the other head lights it. Your job is to know which is which." Gobber voice came as smoke covered us blocked off the other teams.

"There!" Snotlout's voice came and suddenly I was covered in water.

"What the heck is your problem!" I yelled as the smoke cleared enough so we could see Snotlout and Tuffnut.

"It's us idiots." Ruffnut added angrily.

"Your butts are getting bigger we thought you were a dragon." Tuffnut said laughing.

"Not that there's anything wrong with a dragon like figure." Snotlout said and then Astrid went over and punched him in the face and I came and when he started to get up I punched him again while Ruffnut hit Tuffnut with her bucket. And then Tuffnut got dragged into the smoke yelling.

"Wait." Astrid whispered to Ruffnut who had begun to move forward. We looked around and readied our buckets and then a tall knocked us over.

"Wow!" I yelled by bucket sent flying and suddenly Tuffnut crawled out of the smoke yelling.

"I am hurt! I am very much hurt!" And suddenly out came the head but Astrid and I didn't move from the ground, if we looked like we weren't threats we could have the element of surprise on the dragon. Fishlegs soaked the wrong head.

"Fishlegs!" Gobber yelled as Fishlegs ran away screaming.

"Hiccup now!" I yelled. He tried to throw it and it didn't even come close to hitting it.

"Yeah he's a charmer." Astrid teased me quietly so no one could hear me.

"Hiccup!" Gobber yelled as the dragon roared and came closer to him. And then something else happened the dragon cowered away from Hiccup. "What the!" I trailed off beyond surprised getting up..

"Back! Back! Back! Now don't you make me tell you again!" Hiccup yelled as the Zippleback retreated looking terrified of Hiccup.

"Yes, that's right. Back into your cage." Hiccup said and I stared in amazement.

"Now think about what you've done." Hiccup said and then he closed the door as the Zippleback continued to cower. He turned back to us and I blinked in complete shock and Fishlegs dropped his bucket.

"Okay so are we done? Because I've got some things I need to" Hiccup said backing away and then running towards the door,

"See you tomorrow!" he called. That's it I'm following him. And follow him I did. His tracks were easy and they lead first to where he let go of the Night Fury and then they continued. This time I had

remembered my axe and was slightly nervous. I'm kind of stalking this guy in the woods again which doesn't scream creeper at all... I followed the tracks down into a cove.

"Hic-" I froze in sheer shock and horror to what I found. The Night Fury was thereâ€¦ but so was Hiccup. He had a saddle and was just now putting it on the back of the Night Fury he froze and started at me.

"Oh no." he said. The Night Fury looked at me curiously with pupils lightly dilatedâ€¦ my axe slipped from my hand and I turn and ran surprise and slight terror and shock made me run and adrenaline made sure I didn't slow down for a second.

"Ingrid wait!" Hiccup yelled as I could hear him running after me. I pushed past all of the trees not looking back once. Until I ran into Astrid.

"Grid, there you are. Where'd you go? Did you find Hiccup?" she asked noting my panting, "What's wrong you look like you've seen a ghost." I hesitated, I could practically feel Hiccup's gaze on my back Astrid must not have seen him she was focused on me. Then came the decisionâ€¦ tell her or lie to her. I looked back briefly seeing a flash of green and auburn.

"Umâ€¦ Hiccup? No I haven't seen him. I haven't seen him at all. He just disappeared. I almost fell down a cliff a little way back there and some wolves were just chasing me don't worry about it." I said quickly lying without really knowing, I actually lied to my sister. There goes rule number 3; never lie.

"Wellâ€¦ I don't see any wolves. Now. Let's go back home. We have some extra honeycomb. I won't tell if you don't." Astrid said crossing her arms.

"Sure let's go." I said and I stole a quick glance behind me to see Hiccup looking at me in disbelief. I turned back to Astrid as I pushed her towards the village. On the way home the only thing that I could think was, what have I done? What had Hiccup done? If Stoick or anybody found out... why didn't I tell Astrid! I couldn't tell Gobber now! Astrid would know I was lying gods she would kill me. Oh gods everyone is going to kill me! Well the would if I was going to tell! Oh gods I wasn't gonna tell! No I will if there isn't a good reason. If there isn't then I'll tell. Oh gods what have I gotten myself into?

* * *

><p>Well I'm crazed... I keep typing and I can't stop! And YAY! Ingrid's finally meet Toothless! YAYAYA! **Anyway don't forget to favorite, review and vote on Ingrid's dragon. Currently in the lead Night Fury with 5 votes! And also send in any name suggestions you have! ** **Also if you have an idea of how I add the Night Fury feel free to PM me! I have one suggestion so far but I want everyone to get a chance to give there opinion! That's guys! **

I took a deep breath, "Come on Ingrid! you're just here to get your axe back and find out what is going on."

I brushed my hair out of my face and then straightened my shirt then realized I was about to demand why Hiccup was! I don't even know what he was doing with the dragon but I had to know why, anyway you're not going to ask him on a date or anything this is business.

I took one last deep breath then I peeked around the corner begging as silent as I could. I quickly spotted Hiccup with his back to me but the dragon was looking right at me. His pupils were huge and filled with curiosity. I also spotted my axe put up against the wall of the cove. I put my hand on the rock and came out a bit more even from here I could hear Hiccup.

"Come on bud would you stop squirming or I'll never get this on you." I heard Hiccup say. I stood more and pushed off from the rock so I was standing partially in the clearing. I brushed my hair out of my eye and crossed my arm waiting for Hiccup to turn feeling good about how the Night Fury had not charged and dismembered me immediately.

"What has got you so! interested?" Hiccup trailed off in shock when he spotted me, "Oh no." For a moment no one made a move as I kept my eyes locked on Hiccup narrowed slightly, Hiccup apparently didn't want to break the silence.

"The only reason I am here, is to hear what you have to say, and get my axe. You better have a very good reason for me lying to my sister." I said as I took a step into the clearing Hiccup seemed to be in shock, "Did you get any of that or do I need to repeat myself?"

"No, no, no! That won't be necessary! um! well Ingrid! this is Toothless." Hiccup said nervousness making it hard for him to speak.

"You named it?" I said in disbelief.

"Yes I did! But just listen! He's not dangerous!" Hiccup insisted. I didn't bother answering, instead raising one eyebrow at him.

"Okay! so he is dangerous! But he won't hurt anyone. See?" Hiccup said and to prove his point he put his hand on the dragon's nose.

"What's with the saddle?" I said ignoring his attempts to say a Night Fury wasn't dangerous. Hiccup blinked and then looked back to the dragon.

"It's so I can stay on." Hiccup explained like it should have been obvious.

"Stay on?" I trailed off confused.

"When he um! flies." Hiccup said sheepishly. It took a minute to let that sink in! did he just say fly!?

"Wait! Let me get this straight. You got on that thing and it flew you around?" I said uncrossing my arms to gesture in disbelief at him.

"Well kind of. He can't really fly right now." Hiccup said sheepishly.

"What do you mean he can't really fly? Can he or can't he?" I demanded.

"He can with my helpâ€¦ look." Hiccup said going around the dragon to its tail, I shook my head and shot the dragon a wary look and then slowly came to stand a bit behind Hiccup to see a fake leather fin attached where another black one should have been.

"How did that happen?" I asked surprised, both by the fact that the dragon hadn't killed me and the fact that it was missing a part of its tail and then Gobber's voice echoed in my head, a downed dragon is a dead dragon.

"It must have happened when I hit him with the bola. Andâ€¦ he's stuck in here." Hiccup said as he kneeled down next to the tail.

"So you decided to name it and keep it as a pet?" I said crossing my arms once again, I had been doing that a lot recently.

"Noâ€¦ butâ€¦" Hiccup gave a sigh, "Ingrid, just please don't tell anyone. If they hear about Toothlessâ€¦" I looked from Hiccup to the dragon, Toothless. Both we're giving me sad begging looks, so that's what a kicked dragon face looked like I always thought there would be more teeth shown, then again he was called Toothless.

"I won't." I said quietly causing Hiccup to blink confused.

"Really?" he asked.

"No Hiccup, I'm going to tell everybody you have a pet dragon! No one will think I'm crazy!" I said sarcastically and then added with a crooked smile, "And the dragon giving me the kicked dragon look doesn't really help much either."

Hiccup smiled, and for a moment either of us moved but Toothless kept looking from me to Hiccup, oh great now I'm using his name maybe I have lost my mind. "Wellâ€¦" I trailed off.

"Oh sorryâ€¦ umâ€¦ what?" Hiccup said as if coming out of a trance.

"Do I get to see you ride the dragon or do I get to call you a liar?" I asked brushing my hair out of my face.

"Sureâ€¦ but I should probably warn you I haven't exactly completely figured it out. There are still some kinks." Hiccup said rubbing the back of his head. "Kinks?" I asked raising an eyebrow.

"Well there's a problem with the tail it won't stay open. This is just a test runâ€¦" Hiccup said.

"Well then proceed, I wanna see this." I said turning and walking to

a rock to wait, it took a few minutes for Hiccup to get the saddle on Toothless and get the rope attached to his leg.

I didn't expect them to get off the ground but they did. The rope tied to Hiccup's leg didn't really help anything though and my amazement at the fact that Hiccup was flying was short lived when they crashed. I jumped up and ran up path and then towards a bunch of high grass that they had crashed in.

"Hiccup, are you-?" I asked trailing off when I spotted Toothless rolling around on the ground clearly loving the tall grass.

"What is this stuff?" I asked curiously lifting up a handful of it as Hiccup came into view.

"Do you think this works on all dragons?" he said after a moment of watching Toothless roll around like a cat.

"It's like dragonnip or something." I said and then added, "So probably."

"We should test it." "Gobber is going to let out the Gronckle again maybe you can try it on him." I said crossing my arms.

"First do you think you could help me get Toothless out of here?" Hiccup said pulling on the dragon's leg.

"This is gonna take a whileâ€¦" I sighed. We did eventually get Toothless out of the grass, which had been dubbed dragonnip fairly quickly, it took a lot of fish though and pleads of 'come on! The grass isn't THAT nice!' to finally get him out. I got my axe back and that day in the arena Hiccup did in fact use the dragonnip after the Gronckle had hit Snotlout half way across the arena that is. And sure enough the Gronckle went big eyed and rolled right over I think it might have even purred.

And while we walked back to the village everyone was crowded around Hiccup, well besides me and Astrid who was seething with annoyance.

Hiccup slipped away, and when Astrid and I got home so did I, claiming I wanted to have some practice with my mace.

I was meet in the clearing by Toothless's tongue. And I was suddenly very happy I hadn't told my sister, but gods if she found outâ€¦ oh we were all so dead.

* * *

><p>Hey guys! I am so excited for Rise of the Guardians to come out (enter girlish fangirl squeal here)! And for the new episode of Riders of Berk (enter another squeal here)! Sorry if this isn't my best chapter I'm just SO excited! Oh and the polls Night Fury is winning with 6 votes, second place is Deadly Nadder with 3 points, and tied for third is the Skrill and the Timberjack with 2 votes. Don't forget to vote guys! Also when this fanfiction is done I was thinking of starting one for Rise of the Guardians. I would do episodes and the ministories still but I like doing the big long chapter story, thoughts? Read on! -Queen-of-Typing

9. Chapter 9

Chapter 8:

The next few days where fun. That is the only word to describe it, I mean sure Astrid wanted to maim Hiccup, but besides that I had quickly began to realize Toothless was adorable. I wondered how a creature this cute could possibly cause as much destruction as it did. For Thor's sake Toothless purrs.

Luckily he had also seems to have taking a liking to me. And he helped me mess with Hiccup, who just seemed to be in shock that I was actually listening to him and you knowâ€¦ not making fun of him. I wonder if he ever noticed I was one of the only ones who never did.

We were also learning a lot about dragons. You can scratch a spot on a dragons next that makes them pass out, Toothless nearly crushed me with Hiccup did it for the first time. He tried it on a deadly nadder, the blue beast went over like a sack of bricks. Good thing too, Astrid was about to cut its head off. Dragons like shiny things too, we had discovered it when some light came off my shoulder pad at just the right angle to create a small dot that went around whenever I moved. It took a few minutes to figure out why Toothless was running around like a lunatic.

I have to admit watching a terrible terror attack Tuffnut's face had been hilarious, what was more hilarious was when Hiccup save him!

Another thing had changed, everyone loved Hiccup, I noticed that I wasn't the only one with a crush on the small Viking now, Ruffnut had joined me. At dinner when Hiccup went to sit alone everyone charged over at him crowding him, I sat back. After all I got to see him at his best, with his dragon.

The only one not so happy was Hiccup as I mentioned earlier was my sister. She hadn't notice me sneaking off into the woods, because she was going off into the woods throwing her axe at trees getting out her rage. Hiccup told me she nearly hit him when he was heading over.

Flying improvements were also made to the saddle, during the first few days it was made very clear that tying the rope to Hiccup's foot was not working, so he made a device where it attached to the saddle itself and all he had to do was turn it.

I will never understand how Hiccup could make such amazing things.

There was one accident when Hiccup got stuck to the saddle, we had to sneak him into town to get him free, Astrid nearly got us. I don't think my heart has ever gone so fast. And then our parents came back. I realized something, time was going by, and these fun times will come to an end. I didn't want them too I wanted to hold onto this time I wanted us to stay like this forever, sneaking around and having the time of my life with Hiccup. Everything was perfect why did it need to change?

I contemplated this as the boats came up. Hiccup was off with Toothless practicing flying for the first time and I was here to meet my parents.

Astrid set aside her anger for the time being to be happy that our mother and father were home. Or at least we hoped they were. Only one ship came back. I felt dread until I spotted my mother and father looking a little worse for wear but alive come off their ship, luckily hand in hand meaning the marriage was still intact.

We ran down with bright smiles on our faces.

"Mom! Dad!" I called excited. Dad got to us first lifting both of us up in his arms crushing us in a bear hug.

"There are my girls!" he yelled and then setting us down only for our mother to repeat the process. We went home, mom made our favorite sheep stew and then asked the inevitable.

"How's dragon training going?" I winced and looked at Astrid seeing the murderous expression of hers return.

"That little-!" Astrid started but I cut her off.

"It's been fun. Nobody's lost a limb yet, and Hiccup is actually pretty good at it." I said, I think Astrid's mug cracked.

"Hiccup?" mom said surprised.

"Yes Hiccup, that little fishbone has become a real big shot!" Okay so maybe Astrid was angrier than I thought. Mom and dad seemed to notice it as well but chose to focus on the fact that the village screw up was a big shot.

"How?" dad asked.

"No idea." I lied, I had gotten pretty good at it. Lying to my family I've been lying to Astrid convincingly for weeks and then I decided to add, "Astrid and Hiccup are the last contestants for killing the Monstrous Nightmare."

"Really?" Dad said surprised.

"I'm sorry sweetheart." It took a moment to realize she was talking to me. It took another moment to realize what she was apologizing for.

"Don't worry, I'll be able to kill plenty of dragons when I'm older. I don't think missing this one is really that bad." I said truthfully, at the beginning of this I admit I had been as eager as everyone to kill the Nightmare. But after spending all that time with Toothless, I don't think I could. It was one of the reasons I hadn't gotten into the final two. I had backed down willingly instead of holding another competition. But that also meant Hiccup might have to kill the Nightmare. Why couldn't time have stopped?

"That's very wise of you Ingrid." Mom said smiling at me. I smiled back weakly as a dread grew in my chest.

Tomorrow was the final competition to see who killed the Nightmare.

And Hiccup had a better chance than Astrid. I have never wished for Snoutlout to be as good as he claimed otherwise he'd be the one killing that dragon. I don't know how I got to sleep.

The next day I hid my nervousness well, because I don't get scared. No one was down at the gate except for Hiccup and myself, Astrid was doing some warm ups that required a lot of room.

"Try to lose." I said after a while of silence. Hiccup seemed to have forgotten where he was, he jumped slightly and then turned to me.

"I will."

"And please, don't get in Astrid's way. She will kill you." I added more jokingly hoping to lighten the mood a bit. Hiccup gulped my attempts of humor failing. Astrid came down with her nostrils flaring. She shot Hiccup a death glare and then took some deep breaths.

"Good luck Strid." I said hitting her shoulder, oddly enough that seemed to calm her down a bit because she hit me back and said smiling, "Like I'll need it."

Well at least someone was confident.

The match started and I was still down at the gate, Gobber had joined me ready to jump in if necessary.

"I can sure train' em." Gobber said as Hiccup and Astrid dodged around the arena avoiding the claws and spikes of the Deadly Nadder.

"Yeah, you sure can." I said quietly my attention focused on the fight.

"Soâ€|" Gobber said apparently needing my attention I turned to him but it took a moment for my eyes to break away from the arena. "You've gotten a crush on him too haven't you?"

If I had been eating I would have choked.

"Please tell me you are not serious. And that you're not talking about Snoutlout!" I said slightly panicked.

"I'm talking about Hiccup, Ruffnut's got the fever. And you have too I see. Backing down to give him a better shot."

Thank the gods that Gobber wasn't paying as much attention as I thought.

"Actually, I just didn't want to end up competing against Astrid. My sister is more important to me than a competition and I'd rather not have to go up against her." I lied coming up with something that was totally believable. Before Gobber could respond a cheer rouse up and then Gobber was in, Astrid was having a break down and Hiccup gave me an apologetic look. Gobber's hand went over Astrid's head looking up at where the elder was.

Please, please! Gods if you can hear me please let her pick Astrid.

The look of disbelief on Astrid's face told me everything I needed to know. I could hear pounding in my ears as Gobber's hand went over Hiccups and he winced. Hiccup had won. He had to kill a dragon.

I think my whole world was falling apart.

****I AM SO SORRY THIS TOOK SO LONG! I feel horrible, I love you guys and I feel so bad because this took so long! Next chapter will be longer and I'm sorry if Ingrid wasn't her normal self. I finally got a kink out I had a problem with and I can't wait to write the next chapter! ****

****Poll results as of now, Night Fury is in the lead with 13 votes, next with 5 points is the Crystal Hoarder, in 3rd place with have Deadly Nadder, 4th is the Skrill with 3 votes, in 5th place he have a tie between the Changewing, Monstrous Nightmare and the Timberjack with 2 votes and in last place we have a tie between Hideous Zippleback, Typhoomerang, and the Whispering Death with 1 point. Remember you can request a dragon be added to the polls, be it an oc dragon or one in the series as long as you send me all it's basic information. ****

****Thanks guys! Queen-of-Typing ****

End
file.